

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS
This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,
Sails the unshod main, that flings
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings
In gulfs enchanted, where the siren sings,
And coral reefs lie bare.
Where the cold seamids rise to sun their
streaming hair.

Its webs of living guaze no more unfurled,
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim dreamy life was won't to dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,
Before the lies revealed
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed!

Year after year beheld the silent toil
That spread his lustrous coil.
Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway
through
Built up its idle door.
Stretched in his last found home, and knew
the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by
thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While on the ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a
voice that sings,

Build the more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more
vast,
Till thou at length art free
Leaving thine out-grown shell by life's un-
resting sea! —Holmes.

THE CAPTOR CAPTIVE

In 1884 Joe Veach, who had just been graduated from high school, left his farm in the East and went to the Little Elk Valley to start a sheep ranch. At first he had bad luck; wild animals were numerous in that sparsely settled region, and they killed many of his sheep. For a while, indeed, their depredations became so frequent that Joe had to fight hard to keep his flock from being entirely wiped out. He struggled valiantly and in the end successfully to protect his sheep, but on one occasion his efforts almost cost him his life.

At that time Joe employed two herders—a Scotchman named MacRae, and Billy Longfoot, a Cree half-breed. MacRae was experienced and reliable, but Billy needed to be watched. Indeed, Joe depended more on the dogs to guard the north flock than he did on the herder, for the Cree had repeatedly gone hunting when on duty. However, herders were hard to get; and although Longfoot was irresponsible and untrustworthy, he was a good shot; so Joe kept him.

Early in August of the year 1886, the half-breed came to the ranch house with one of his not infrequent tales of misfortune.

"Ten sheep gone," he said, showing neither excitement nor regret; "big ram one of um."

"You don't mean the ram I had sent from the East last spring, do you?"

"Yes," Billy replied calmly.

Joe choked back the angry words that came to his lips; what was the use of losing his temper with the fellow? "I suppose you mean they are dead," he said. "What killed them?"

"Bears."

"Well, what were you doing? Why didn't you shoot the bears?"

"Too far off. They gone when I got there."

"You were away hunting or fishing, weren't you?"

"No; cross valley," the fellow answered doggedly.

Joe mounted Dolly, his favorite pony, and with Billy hurried back to the flock. When he reached the place, he found that not only ten sheep were dead, but one of the dogs as well, and that the two other dogs had been severely mauled. The bears had almost completely devoured one of the sheep, and had dragged the carcass of another a considerable distance up the mountain side. Joe was convinced that the herder must have been miles away when the attack was made.

The sheep were now feeding on the opposite side of the valley, in plain sight from the place where the killing had occurred. A short distance up the slope, Joe found a number of trees deeply scored with claw marks, some of which were ten or eleven feet from the ground. To make those scars the bears had probably stood upon a snow bank in the spring, for most of the marks were lower down.

The claw marks indicated that the animals frequented that region. Undoubtedly they would come there again. Since Joe could not remain on guard indefinitely, he resolved to build a log trap. He had heard that it was not hard to capture grizzlies in a log trap if it was made strong enough.

Calling Billy to his aid, Joe felled a number of trees, and with the logs built a square, box-like structure. The roof and front he made in one piece; the centre log of the top extended behind the box, and connected with a trigger thrust through the back wall.

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Calling Billy to his aid, Joe felled a number of trees, and with the logs built a square,

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 18, 1927.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

At the Convention of Teachers of the Deaf, held at the Ohio Institution at Columbus, in the early days of July last, Mr. Kreigh B. Ayers delivered an address entitled "The Industrial Education of Deaf Students."

As Mr. Ayers is president of the Ohio Alumni Association, he may be said to represent the mass of deaf people of Ohio, not a small and select coterie. Therefore it is astonishing that he credits all the deaf with intelligence that is superior to the average graduate of schools for the deaf. At the age when they enter the trades' schools, the deaf boys are invariably little children physically and mentally. Their education has not progressed far enough. Yet Mr. Ayers outlines a course that would require the mental qualifications of a student of a polytechnic institute, when he says:

"All schools for the deaf should offer a course of study covering four years of industrial training. The first two years should be general shop instruction with related mathematics, shop and business English. Then the last years should give specific trade instruction and for each trade represented the drawings, mathematics, physics and chemistry of that trade."

The schools for the deaf must fit all their pupils for life in the world of work and worry. Schools are not allowed by law to select exceptional pupils to exploit. That must be done by higher institutions, and a polytechnic institute for post graduates, who possess the necessary qualifications, would not be a bad idea.

Then only could Mr. Ayers' suggestion he met by "the employment of a competent machinist, one who can instruct the deaf, and equip a modern department with every piece of machinery that is used in a modern machine shop."

Deaf-Mutes Are Eligible for Olympic.

A. A. U. PAYS EXPENSES OF ATHLETES WHO QUALIFY FOR PLACES.

Lately reports have been printed that there is to be a deaf-mute division in the Olympic games to be held at Amsterdam, Holland, next summer. Mr. Frederick W. Rubien, Secretary of the Amateur Athletic events of the United States, with official headquarters at 305 Broadway, New York, in reply to a query says:

"I have not been informed of any special events for deaf athletes at the Olympic games at Amsterdam next summer. Deaf athletes are eligible to try out for membership on the American Olympic Team, provided they are amateurs. All such athletes who qualify for places on the team are sent to the games at the expense of the American Olympic Committee."

It will be seen by this that even if there are special games for the deaf, those going to Amsterdam from this country must have the endorsement of the A. A. U. This can be secured by showing their prowess in elimination contests, which will be held in various sections of the country.

The A. A. U. has representatives in all the larger cities, and any one desirous to enter for the Olympics can communicate with headquarters and receive instructions. The only condition is that the competitor is an amateur—that is he has never competed for money or makes his living by athletics.

The Amateur Athletic Union of the United States recognizes all amateur sports and claims jurisdiction over the following classes: basketball, boxing, gymnastics, handball, running (including hurdles, obstacle racing).

and steeplechasing), walking, jumping, pole vaulting, putting the shot and throwing hammer, weights, javelin and discus, swimming, tug-of-war, catch-as-catch-can wrestling, Greco-Roman wrestling, weight lifting, volleyball, indoor baseball and squash handball.—*Catholic Deaf-Mute*.

The Morrill Bequest

On Wednesday, July 13, 1927, the Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, as President of the Conference of Church Workers among the Deaf in the United States, appeared before the Probate Court of Quincy, Mass., to claim for the Conference the bequest of \$8,000 left to the Society for the Promotion of Church Work among the Deaf in the Province of Washington by the will of the late Mr. J. Vaughan Morrill, of Brookline, Mass. He was accompanied by the Rev. Arthur C. Powell, D. D., who acted as his adviser and interpreter. By documentary evidence, in which Annual Reports of the Society and copies of the *Silent News Letter* played prominent parts, it was demonstrated to the full and complete satisfaction of the Court that the Conference was the successor of the Society and was fulfilling the purpose of its organization and operation in every way.

Mr. Morrill was a frequent and generous contributor to the Rev. Mr. Whildin's individual missionary work in Maryland and the South during the years 1903-1914, and to the work of the Society during the years of its existence, 1915-1924. He was fatally injured by a truck on a street of Brookline and soon passed away at the advanced age of 80 years, leaving an estate valued at \$65,000 to be divided among surviving relatives and friends, the General Theological Seminary and various church institutions, including the Society for the Promotion of Church Work among the Deaf.

The acquisition of this goodly sum of \$8,000 by the Conference provides a much-needed opportunity to "strengthen the stake and lengthen the cords" of our growing work. Doubtless the first steps will be in the direction of the conservation of the bequest, application of the income to the best advantage of the work as a whole, and the incorporation of the Conference, so as to make it legally possible, among other things, to receive other bequests and donations.—*Silent News Letter*.

Geneva, N. Y.

LYONS, July 30.—The death of Mrs. Ellen Frances Garibrant, 85 years of age, occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Burgess, on William Street, last night. Mrs. Garibrant for several years was a resident of South Lyons, where she was well and favorably known. She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Burgess, one great grandchild; two brothers, Edward Barry and Patrick Barry, of Canandaigua, and one sister, Miss Margaret Barry, of Poughkeepsie.

Mrs. E. F. Garibrant received her education at the New York school for the deaf years ago and is well known by old friends of her time. She had lived in Geneva for few years, where she was engaged to help the late Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle with housework, etc. Miss Margaret Barry is at the Gallaudet Home for the Aged.

The farm home of Mrs. J. Wesley Anderson, of Phelps, N. Y., was badly gutted by fire, which occurred very short time ago, and was the second time—the first being a large barn, which was totally burned, with all kinds of grain and implements and some live stock, several years previously. The loss by the recent fire is estimated at \$2,000, and is partially covered by insurance.

Mrs. J. Wesley Anderson is the mother of Mrs. Robert Cowley, formerly Miss Mildred Anderson, a pupil in the Rochester School for the Deaf and Robert at the Rome school. They had lived in Phelps for about two years after their marriage, where Robert helped with the farm work. Later they moved to Syracuse, where they are still living at the present. The Cowleys had two children, the first, a boy and the second girl, but the girl died a short time ago.

Mrs. Phoebe Cuddeback, of Alloway, near Lyons, N. Y., celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday last spring and is wonderfully active, despite her great age.

MAE C.

After attending to the business which took him to Boston and Quincy, Mass., last month, the Rev. Mr. Whildin enjoyed the pleasure of accompanying the Rev. J. Stanley Light, our New England Missionary, in his Willys-Knight to North Wayne, Maine, where they spent some time as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy F. Nilson, teachers in the Wright Oral School, New York City, at Kenneboggin Camp for Young Deaf Boys.

The camp has all the appointments necessary to the utmost ease and comfort. It is located in a deep pine and birch forest on the banks of Lake Lovejoy, one of a chain of thirty lakes in the Androscoggin Valley of Central Maine. The camp will be held again next summer.—*Silent News Letter*.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

LAW CLASSES DEAF CHILDREN AS FEEBLE MINDED IN MASSACHUSETTS.

MASSACHUSETTS AND PENNSYLVANIA STATE LAWS MAKE ORALISM MANDATORY.

Last month we quoted from the report of the Pennsylvania Institution, Mount Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., a statement that the school has had to turn away a number of children, who are dumb but not deaf, because the oral system of instruction, which is mandatory in that State, does not permit the school to use the combined system of instruction.

This month our Boston correspondent, Mr. James P. Donahue, tells of the deplorable fact that there are several deaf-mutes in the home for feeble-minded at Belchertown. As in the case of Pennsylvania, a State law of Massachusetts limits instruction in its schools for the deaf to the oral method.

During the life of Alexander Graham Bell, a wave of oralism swept the country. Oralism was presented as the perfect method of instruction in schools for the deaf. The late Principal Crouter of the Pennsylvania school became a rabid oralist. The Pennsylvania school, which had been carrying on its work by the combined method, became a single system school. A law was passed by legislators who knew nothing about methods of instruction for the deaf, and today we find that the oral system has not come up to expectations.

Since taking over the principalship of the Pennsylvania Institution, Mr. Elbert A. Gruber has made a study of conditions and has found that the oral system made mandatory in Pennsylvania schools has failed in many respects. He says in part:

"Judged by the experience of the past year, there must be an exceedingly large number of children in this State who would be classed as borderline cases for an institution of this character. We are constantly turning away applicants who are silent or have defective speech, but with practically normal hearing, and children retarded in mental development but capable of some instruction and development along industrial lines. This number may constitute five or ten per cent of the applicants and possibly the same per cent of those under instruction.

"These are not feeble-minded children. They are known as hearing mutes. They hear and understand but are unable to speak or to express their thoughts except in a very imperfect manner or by simple gestures.

"A school for the deaf seems to be the only available and possibly the best place for them. They should be maintained in separate departments, however, and instructed by methods specially devised to meet their particular needs. These unfortunate children excite our great sympathy and I trust that some provision may soon be made by the Department of Public Instruction for their care and education."

Mr. Gruber is to be congratulated on his frank statement of conditions.

For years the National Association of the Deaf has condemned the rabid claims of oralists. These people claim that the deaf can be taught to speak, that they are dumb because they have never heard the spoken word. No one denies their claims that some of the deaf can be successfully instructed by this method, but not all. The deaf as a body claim that the combined method should be used in all schools.

A pupil on entering school should be first given instruction in the speech (oral) method. If he does not make progress in this method, then use any other method that will benefit him and give him an education. The combined system is in use in most of the schools for the deaf with most wholesome results.

Massachusetts is a State which boasts of its culture. Yet its legislators were so dense that a few interested oralists years ago persuaded them to make a law limiting methods of instruction for the deaf. Oralism has had its test in that State, and the deplorable result is that children who cannot be forced to talk are classed as feeble-minded, deprived of the God-given rights guaranteed to all people of the United States and branded as feeble-minded.

What a crime and mockery!

Here is a job for the National Association of the Deaf or for the Volta Bureau, which states it is a philanthropic organization conducted for the parents and teachers of deaf children and the adult deaf and hard of hearing!"

At the present time in New York City in the public day school for the deaf the teaching is limited to the oral method by a rule of the Board of Education. Probably the committee in charge of special schools in New York know nothing about methods of instructing the deaf, but just the same they "think" they know it all. A few years ago in answer to a suggestion that the combined methods be used in public schools for the greatest number was

answered by the commissioner that the oral method was the only method permitted.

Nowadays we see the result. The graduates of this public school are condemning the method and have become well versed in the sign language.

We hope the deplorable conditions in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts will convince legislators and others who make the laws, that the claim of the educated deaf, that the method should be made to suit the child and not the child to suit the method has some basis of truth.

It is very gratifying that during all these years while the "battle of the method" was in progress, our priests have stood firmly for the combined method. They condemn the claims of oralists as outrageous. The results have more than warranted their stand.

As one priest said, the graduates of a pure oral school in Boston, whom he tried to instruct in catechism could not understand his signs and he could not understand their speech, and he had to have recourse to writing. The result was that the half-educated oral graduate got very little benefit and the priest was more than discouraged.—*Catholic Deaf-Mute*.

FANWOOD.

Some recent graduates and also pupils of Fanwood are training in running at the MacComb's Dam Park, to compete in the running events at Ulmer Park in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday afternoon, August 20th.

Messrs. Frank Heints and Patrick Preve, both graduates of '27, were callers at the JOURNAL Office on August 9th. Frank came here by running in his track suit, from his home at 96th Street to 164th Street, while Patrick came by subway from Frank's home with a bag of citizen's clothing for Frank to wear.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach called at the JOURNAL Office on Wednesday morning. He arrived in New York after crossing the continent, as he had been visiting friends in California since the adjournment of the Frat convention.

The flag pole glistens with a fresh coat of white paint and the ball that surmounts it reflects the rays of the sun with its newly gilded surface.

Jacob Nahoun, a pupil here, has gone to White Plains, N. Y., for a week with his friend, Frank Scofield, who is also a pupil here.

On Friday afternoon, August 12th, Mr. Eddie Kerwin, a graduate of '26, was a caller at the JOURNAL Office. He had not been to his work as a plasterer on account of a swollen right arm.

Mr. William Schurman is spending a week at Long Branch with his folks, and having a great time at that famous seashore resort.

LEAPS FROM HOTEL TO ESCAPE POLICE.

Clarence Taylor, alias Charles Sabins, 24 years old, who says his home in Hallstead, Pa., created some excitement Sunday afternoon, when he jumped out of a second story window of the Hotel Buffalo, when sought by the police.

He was found uninjured on the roof of a building at the rear of the hotel, facing Swan Street, by Detectives William Fitzgibbons and Joseph Frascella, of the Franklin Street station. He is locked up without charge.

According to the police, he has been passing himself as a deaf and dumb student of mechanical dentistry,

and soliciting money in many cities. He is said to have collected about \$75 in Buffalo since last Monday.

He has a book in which is written that he was a railroad fireman until about a year ago, when he lost his hearing and speech through an accident. He forgot himself, the police say, and told a man in the hotel who refused to contribute, what he thought of him. The man notified the police, and when they went to question him Sunday, he jumped out the window, after throwing his book before him.

The police say that he has worked the same game in Grand Rapids, Mich., Chicago, Detroit, Los Angeles and Windsor, Ont.—*Buffalo Evening News*, Aug. 8.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M.; Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M.; Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Gray and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

The Rev. George Frederick Flick and wife are taking a motor tour

CHICAGO.

Those richly-colored pictures in the paper that you see are painted by the deaf lad who is known as Freddie Lee. He is not much to look at; and his moustache does not fit—But Freddie has ambition-plus, and gumption, "go" and grit!

Those gorgeous colored pages in the magazine section of the Saturday editions of the *Chicago Evening American* (circulation 500,000 copies) are the work of a deaf artist—Freddie Lee! And again we deaf lift our heads with pride, as we point to a new star in the firmament of success.

Lee once spent a year at Gallaudet College, leaving because of ill health in 1921 or so. He then settled down to the difficult task of learning art while working for a living. He came here for a few months in the fall of 1923, but had to go back home to Lincoln, Neb. Anon he returned to again challenge the grim god Success—and this time he has carried through successfully!

Over a year ago he began to make money by spare-time work, so quit his poorly-paid job and gambled all on one bold stroke of free-lancing. He won. Among his outstanding achievements were the colored lobby displays of the Earl Carroll "Vanities," before that worthy went to the Atlanta pen for giving Joyce Hawley a wine bath in New York. Four months ago Lee saw chance to get into the powerful Hearst organization in an original departure, and secured a trial from a skeptical editor. Lee is not broadcasting his future plans and ambitions, but I surmise he has a definite idea of rising in the Hearst service.

Lee is now spending a two weeks' vacation in Lincoln, Neb.

The first joint Frat picnic of Divisions No. 1 and No. 106 exceeded expectations August 8th, and a goodly profit was split 50-50 between the old and new. Chairmen John Anderson and Moore, with an able corps of assistants, made suitable provisions for handling a crowd, and the eats and drinks were cleared out. Dancing from 7:40 to 11:10, to the music furnished by a large orchestra.

Among the out-of-towners at that Frat picnic were five Detroiters, Ivan Heymann came by bus, while the other four came in their cars and remained a week—Simon A. Goth and wife, her sister, Miss Emma Reiko, and Simon's sister, Miss Ellen. Others were the C. H. Schmidts and the Andy Knauffis, of Aurora; the Edward Mathias, of Elgin; and Frank Spears, with his daughter, Alma, and son, Arthur, of Racine. Frank Spears—certificate number 9, one of the two Chicagoans who were the sixteen charter members of the original N. F. S. D., and a continuous member of No. 1 since its inception—expressed fears that the new laws may compel him to transfer to a division nearer his place of residence. For obvious reasons he prefers to remain with the division he helped establish twenty-six years ago, and it is hoped the Grand Board will make a special concession in his case. For traditions should be sacred, and charter members of the N. F. S. D. are becoming rara avis.

The last big picnic of the year will be the annual Labor Day picnic for the benefit of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, at Natoma Grove. Chairman Joe Gordon has

The Capital City.

home in Aurora. All relatives from Joliet, Oak Park and nearby towns, were invited. Most of them were hearing, but they can talk by deaf-mute signs fluently.

In the evening different games were played, among them was "Spiritualistic Seance." Under the direction of Miss Ruth Gottschalg, a circle of friends surrounded a table. All hands were on the table to show there was no cheating. As they sat there solemnly, their faces were interesting. They waited for the spirits to come and move the table. Did the spirits come? The table did move. Half of them were afraid and believed spirits were present. Here is another wonder of wonders. The writer was to lay back upon the seats of two chairs. Two girls were on one side and two boys on the other side of me with only their forefingers under me for support. When a long deep breath was taken my body was actually lifted up in the air! Abem!

One of the other interesting pleasures was the swimming party given by Mrs. John Mitchler for his two sons and Bobbie Vernier, of Washington, D. C., July 9th, which was held at Crystal Lake, Elgin, Illinois and attended by Mesdames Rub, Colby, Huff, Mitchler and Gottschalg. A picnic dinner was spread.

Chas F. Strohoker, all steel quip assembler is still in Aurora. His wife (Annie Bolton) died two years ago, (July 7th). In memory of their dear mother, the children were surrounded by their friends that day to cheer them up. Chas. owns a handsome big home in Aurora.

Miss Sarah O'Brien, whom many Illinois friends will remember as one of the jolliest girls at the Illinois school, is still jolly. She lives in a house next to Chas. Strohoker's. Miss O'Brien is working as a garment maker and has a beautiful cat as her companion, who has been with her for many years.

There are plenty of mosquitoes in Illinois. Mosquitoes prefer blondes and will pass up a Brunette nine times out of ten, when there is a blonde in sight, as I was told. Mosquitoes, it is understood, are sensitive to light and seem to prefer fair people to dark. Light colored cows or horses suffer more from mosquitoes than their darker brethren. Mosquitoes did not bother my grandson as much as they did me, for my grandson's complexion is dark.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.
515 Ingraham, N. W.

LIKE A PENCIL

It is the lead inside the wood, not the wood around the lead or paint on the wood that makes the pencil. A piece of wood fashioned like a pencil cannot take the place of a pencil when a pencil is needed. It may look like a pencil, but it cannot do the work of a pencil. It is the lead that gives the pencil worth. Of course, the lead needs the wood, but the wood is whittled away as useless so that the lead may do its work. This is likewise true, that the quality of lead, rather than the polish of the wood, determines the useability of the pencil. Pencils are chosen for different types of work by the kind of lead they contain. The price paid for the pencil is governed more by its lead than by its wood. Some pencils may be bought by persons, with less concern for quality than for appearance, because of their odd shape or color, but pencils that are to be used purposefully are bought because their lead is adapted for the purpose.

Henry Kohlman, got back in town as suddenly as he disappeared early in the season. With Alex L. Pach he arrived on Monday, the 8th, on the 20th Century Express. He did not have much to say about his trip to Denver or California, except that he got back on a fast express.

Samuel Frankenheim writes from California that he is enjoying his stay out there so much, that he has decided to extend his visit till September 20th. He has met the ex-New Yorkers now resident of California, renewed their acquaintance and has been royally entertained everywhere.

The many friends will remember the hearty friendship and courteous treatment accorded to them by Mrs. Henrietta L. Helburn, beloved mother of Mrs. Louis A. Cohen. She passed away peacefully on Sunday afternoon, August 7th. A beautiful and impressive funeral was held on Tuesday morning, the 9th. Interment at Salem Fields, Cypress Hills, L. I.

Benjamin Freidwald, a delegate to the Denver N. F. S. D. Convention, returned home to Brooklyn in time for the August meeting of Brooklyn, No. 23, and gave an outline of what was done at Denver to Brooklyn fraters.

Mrs. Merrell and Miss Alice Carroll, both of New Jersey, though the first named formerly lived in St. Louis, were seen on the Coney Island boardwalk, enjoying the ocean breezes, last Thursday afternoon.

As there was no quorum, the Manhattan Division, which meet at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, passed away a couple of hours discussing the events of the day.

Emil Mulfeld from his frequent visit to summer beaches now looks like a real red man, and Leon Winzig as tanned as a real Cuban.

On August 9th, a baby-boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. Hertzfeld (*nee* Loretta Kind), a sister of Stella Eber, of Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dickens are unusually pleasant people. Mr. Dickens is a gardener by trade and Mrs. Dickens has been a laundress for fourteen years.

Arthur Cox, of Nebraska, has just secured a job with the Metallic Company, in Aurora. He is a young man and is liked by the old residents.

Mrs. Henry Rub, with the assistance of her daughter, Clara, gave a big dinner, June 12th, at their

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Simon Kahn, on Monday, August 8th, 1927, reached his 60th milestone. He was born in Germany, and came to this country thirty-five years ago. For the past thirty years he has been employed on the *Pictorial Review*, a publication of fashion, and when in 1914, he decided to visit the scene of his boyhood, his employer assured him that his job would be open to him on his return. Mr. Kahn is a citizen of the United States, having previous to his visit to Germany taken out the final papers, swearing allegiance to Uncle Sam; therefore, when War broke out in that year between Germany and France, he was placed in a very delicate position, and though deaf, he managed somehow to cross the frontier into Holland, and from there sail back to New York on the first available boat sailing from there. Mr. Kahn is a widower, his wife died several years ago, leaving him two children to care for—a boy and a girl, now grown up. Although it is Mr. Kahn's intention to make New York his permanent home, he still longs to revisit the scene of his boyhood, and is thinking of another visit next summer.

At the regular monthly business meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, held on Thursday, August 11th, the President, Marcus L. Kenner was again absent, still on his jaunts in the Pacific Slope, hence First Vice-President Benjamin Mintz presided. The attendance was the smallest for some time, the session just lasted 20 minutes, breaking all previous records.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Rathheim and little daughter, Doris, are spending two weeks at Lake St. Catherine, and Mrs. Rathheim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Sonn. Mr. Rathheim's mother joins them too, and Mrs. Rathheim and daughter may spend a few days longer with her folks in Greenwich before their return to Rockville Centre, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Funk, who attended the N. F. S. D. convention at Denver, Col., returned home on Saturday, August 6th. After the convention they did some traveling further West, John says that in Duluth, Minn., he certainly enjoyed his stay, and speaks highly of Mr. Jay C. Howard as a host.

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Max Hoffman is one of the astonished visitors at Yellowstone Park. The natural wonders, the strange pools, the great geysers and entrancing scenery will ever remain in his memory.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Olsen wish to announce the birth of a baby girl, Millicent Jean, on August 9th, weight eight pounds.

Charles Sussman sends his friends greetings from Yellowstone Park, which he was touring on August 9th.

I WANT A JOB

"I want a job!"

The head of the electric lighting concern looked up from his desk and saw a gangling boy of seventeen facing him with a look of quiet, respectful determination that carried conviction.

"But I have not any position that you could possibly fill and right now, I'm so driven—" "I want a job" interrupted the boy, with an odd smile that did not detract from the serious determination of his genial expression. "And I'm willing to work six months without a cent of pay."

"Well, that's father a new one," exclaimed the owner of the lighting plant. "But—"

The boy was looking for that "But" and caught it on the fly.

"You see, it's this way, sir," he interrupted. "I've just finished at the manual training school and I've made up my mind that electric lighting's the thing for me and that I'm going to be started in it. It has a great future, and I want to understand and make it my line."

His eye was kindling with enthusiasm as when the man at the desk opened with another "But—"

He did not get an inch beyond the depressing qualification, for the boy shot into the sentence with:

"I'll work for nothing and keep just as careful hours as your foreman or anybody else on your payroll. You've got a good plant, sir, and I can see that it's bound to grow a lot in the next three years. Electric lighting has just started. It's the best business to get into in the world and I'm going to learn it from the ground up. I want a job with you. No pay for six months."

"But I don't see how I can possibly use you," responded the man of the plant. "Although I am bound to say that I like your grit and I think you are on the right track—and—"

"Just give me the job," cut in the boy, "and I'll find something to do that will help you. There's always work around a plant like yours that a boy who's had a little mechanical training can find to do—work that needs to be done. Here are some references from my instructor and two or three business men who know me—"

"Look here," suddenly interrupted the man at the desk, "you certainly do want a job and you are going to get it. I can see that right now. When you first spoke I knew you reminded me of somebody, but I couldn't think who. Now I know. When I was a boy we had a dog that used to go out into the woods and hunt coons all day by himself. If he tried his coon he'd start to gnaw the tree down and kept at it till somebody hunted him up and chopped the tree down. You have got a sort of family resemblance to the dog. I'll give you a letter to the superintendent."

When, a fortnight later, he called at the plant, the foreman remarked:

"Say, that boy sent here's the oddest duck you ever saw. He takes his job just as hard as if he was drawing profits or my salary instead of working for nothing a week and paying his own car fare!"

"Why, his aunt died the other day and he didn't come for two days, but sent a substitute and paid him out of his own pocket. He's the first man on the job in the morning and the last to leave at night. From the minute he gets here till he leaves, he's as busy as a boy at the circus. That boy is certainly fond of his job," spoke the man who had given him a job.

"A little testing department would save you money," said the boy, "and it would not cost much, either. You buy a lot of material, first and last, and I've found out that some of it isn't up to the standard. They're working considerable off on you."

"How much will it cost?" asked the owner of the plant.

Instantly the boy drew from his pocket a list of every item needed in the equipment of the testing laboratory. He had it all ready, waiting for the question.

"Get it and go ahead," said the man, after he had glanced at the list.

The laboratory was installed and saved the business a neat sum of money.

The day the boy's gratuitous service was up, he reappeared and said, "My time is up, sir."

"But you stay," was the quick answer, "and the salary you get is going to cover the unpaid time in which you've been serving me."

And it did. That wasn't so very long ago. The electric lighting plant grew until it was big enough to be "absorbed." It has been absorbed several times since that boy who struck for a job saw that he was the one man who couldn't be spared. They saw that he knew his old shoes. They played him for a favorite and today he could buy out the man who gave

him his first job—buy him out several times over! He is the head of a big electric lighting corporation and gets a salary of twelve or fifteen thousand dollars a year besides profit in half a dozen thriving interests.

Any boy who has the stuff in him will win out. You couldn't keep him down if you buried him under the dead weight of a skyscraper. There are plenty of boys who are waiting to accept a position and always will be! But when it comes to plain job, in which they have a chance to make good without regard to pay—they are so scarce that they're in danger of being captured for exhibition purposes in museums.

"She asked me to come along with her, promising me nice clothes and saying she would make me happy. She wrote her messages to me and I wrote back, saying I would go if she would take good care of me."

Subsequently, said the girl, she was taken to Lima by the woman and then to Marysville, where she was given some money to pay her fare to Dayton. Thelma saved the money to buy food and walked all the way to Dayton, she asserted. She spent five day wandering afoot, sleeping under trees and in various other unprotected places.

Then, according to the girl's story, she was found on Third Street, Dayton by Elizabeth Fortner, 239 1/2 East Main Street, Columbus, who also is a deaf-mute. Miss Fortner gave her money for room and food and told her to go to Springfield and meet her there. This plan was carried out. Miss Fortner brought Thelma home and kept her as a guest from July 18th until Friday evening.

Her reserves finally broken by long separation from relatives, Thelma agreed to visit Friday evening with her aunt, Mrs. Helen Stearns, 90 South Monroe Avenue. It so happened that Mrs. Schiele, her grandmother, also visited with Mrs. Stearns. Thelma and her grandmother, who has conducted a tireless search for her, thus were brought together by accident. Miss Sheets' services were procured as interpreter and she brought out the story.

Leaving the Stearns home, Mrs. Schiele took Thelma to her own home and thence directly to the Bateson home in this city where a touching reunion occurred.

OHIO.

The annual picnic of the Northwestern Ohio deaf, on July 4th, brought together over 165 deaf folks at the Lima city park. They were addressed by Mr. F. Schoneman, of Jacksonville, Ill., and by Mr. Jacob Showalter, of Columbus.

The Dayton deaf picnicked at Lakeside near the famous Dayton Soldiers' Home, on August 6th. Mr. Showalter represented the Columbus deaf there.

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"Say, that boy sent here's the oddest duck you ever saw. He takes his job just as hard as if he was drawing profits or my salary instead of working for nothing a week and paying his own car fare!"

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Bates, of Dayton, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Neuner recently, and also called on Mr. and Mrs. Crossen. They went to the A. I. U. building on some business, and were there invited to go up the elevator to view the city of Columbus from the A. I. U., that towers up far above all other buildings. This building, which is to be dedicated September 21st, is one of Columbus' show places and attracts much attention, not only on account of its height, but also by its beautiful architecture.

It seems that Miss Ethelburg Zell was in Chicago on her way to Albuquerque, New Mexico, she coaxed Mrs. Arthur Meehan (Anna Callison), to accompany her, where they will visit with Mrs. Dorothy Durant Matthews. The three friends, all from Ohio, will no doubt have a jolly time there.

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SEATTLE

A picnic at Centralia was held over the week-end of July 30th, between the Seattle and Portland Frat divisions. Centralia is the midway point between the two cities. Nearly 200 Frats, their families and friends gathered there on Saturday, the 30th. In the evening, a community hall was placed at their disposal, and many hearing citizens were present at the program delivered there. Ralph Reichle interpreted in signs, a speech made by Mayor Barnes, of Centralia.

"Coming Thru the Rye" was rendered by Mrs. B. Craven, and "Auld Lang Syne," by Mrs. John Reichle. George Duran and John Gerson gave a pantomime, and Mrs. Claire Reeves and Miss Olga Oihus also gave selections. Dancing followed until a late hour.

Sunday morning a baseball game was played between the Seattle and Portland Frats, and the latter won by a score of 11 to 8. Seattle got even by winning the tug-of-war, so there was a victory for each side. Moving pictures were taken of part of the ball game, and also of the pantomime given the evening before and of Frank Kelly, our great mimic, in action. Meals were served at 65 cents a plate at the community hall. Sunday afternoon, the crowd dispersed for home, after declaring the event a great success.

Russell Wainscott started passing cigars around to the crowd, and on inquiry, it came out that he and Miss Edna Smith had been quietly married, the evening of Friday, July 29th, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz in Tacoma, a justice of the peace officiating. They had been quietly keeping company for some time, and decided to spring a surprise on their friends.

During the baseball game on Sunday morning, a foul ball struck Mrs. May Woj on the head, and a metal hat ornament cut into the scalp. A doctor was called and gauze and tape applied to the sore place. After a little faintness, she felt quite all right.

The Seattle committee of the Centralia picnic was made up of W. S. Root, A. W. Wright, Hugo Holcombe, Harry Huffman, J. E. Roy Bradbury and Oscar Sanders. The Portland committee consisted of C. Greenwald, Rudy Spieler, Charles Lynch, A. Kautz and Dewey Coats.

The P. S. A. D. had a pleasant party at Carpenters' Hall, the evening of July 23d, with True Partridge in charge as chairman.

Games were played and ice-cream was served. The idea was to entertain any visitor who might be passing through town. It was too early for any, however, as it was a week before several showed up.

The third annual picnic of Galadet Guild came off at Brownsville, on July 24th, with fourteen in attendance. The boat left Galbraith Dock at 9:30 A.M., and so great were the crowds on such an ideal picnicking day that extra boats had to be run. Christian Christensen was one of those who got left from the regular boat, and he followed his friends on another a little later. There were croquet and quoit games, and also a trap-board device, and these amusements, with swimming, occupied the crowd for three hours after their arrival. Only Christian Christensen and Dr. Hanson actually went in swimming, but Joe Kirschbaum posed around in his new and vivid bathing suit, and the others had a good time on the beach. A chicken dinner was served at the David Cary Smith Inn at two o'clock P.M., and a few of the crowd returned to town on the Squamish at four o'clock, but most waited for the nine o'clock boat in the evening, the last one to come in.

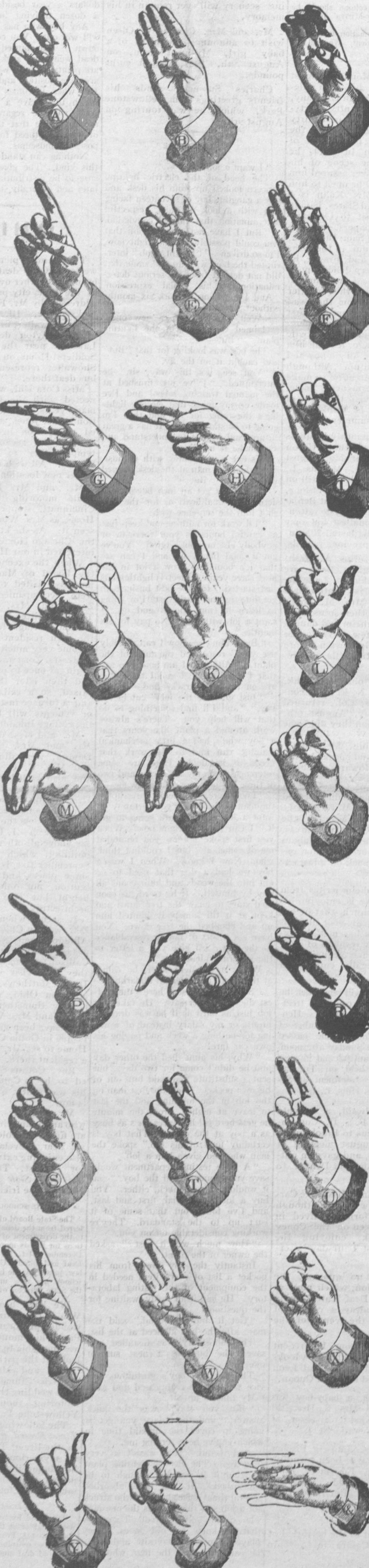
Mrs. H. P. Nelson, of Portland, is now visiting in town. She returned from Centralia with the Wrights, and was the guest of Mrs. Wright for a few days, then she went to spend a couple of days with Mrs. Root, and she will finish her stay in our burg with Mrs. Hanson. Her various hosts are doing their best to give her a good time.

Miss Edith Nelson, of Washington, D. C., has been the guest of the Dewey Deers at Shelton, and went with them to Centralia. She is expected in Seattle before her return east.

Matthew Mies, of St. Paul, was a visitor at the Denver Convention and came west over the Union Pacific, by way of Salt Lake City. He reached Seattle July 27th, and called on the Partridges, Hansons, Dorsters, Bodleys, and others whom he knew. Thursday evening, Mr. Partridge drove him and the Hansons out to Alderwood, to visit Harry and George Oelschlagler, whom Matthew knew in Minnesota.

They are conducting a successful poultry ranch, starting three years ago with 300 birds. They made a profit of \$800 dollars on them this first year, and then extended their business till now they have 2,000 white Leghorns. The boys love their work and are interested in it. They have three incubators, and expect to stay in the business right along. Their place consists

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



NINETEENTH ANNUAL

OUTING and GAMES

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

At Ulmer Park

Saturday, August 20, 1927

DOORS OPEN AT 1 P.M.

ADMISSION,

FIFTY-FIVE CENTS

BASEBALL FIELD SPORTS MUSIC DANCING
VALUABLE PRIZES

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Allen Hitchcock, Chairman
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Jacob Seltzer, Secretary

Moses Joseph, Treasurer
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1163 Sutter Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DIRECTIONS—Take B. M. T. Subway (West End), get off at 25th Avenue Station. Walk a few blocks to the Park.

Old Witch & Hallowe'en Dance

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL

412 East 158th Street Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927

Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

Directions—Take Lexington or 7th Ave. Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St. Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

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N. F. S. D.

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DETROIT CHAPTER, M. A. D.

November 12, 1927.

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best position in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Room 403—117 West 46th St., New York

OBJECTS: To unite all deaf people of the Jewish faith; to promote their religious, social and intellectual advancement and to give aid in time of need. Meets on the third Sunday of each month. Room open Wednesday and Friday nights, and Sunday, all day. Sol Garson, President; Alfred Ederheimer, Secretary, 107 Eighth Ave., New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant

Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan. Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Clarence Basden, President; Miss Dorothy Jackson, 267 West 133d St., New York.

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Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.